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Call or write for terms. No charge unless of service.

Henry W. Savage

37 Court st., Boston. Bank Bldg., Arlington.
WINTHROP PATTEE, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE.

J. W. HARRINGTON,

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.
Business established about 1868.

Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining or tinting in watercolors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.

REMEMBER THE MANE, OLD MAN!

with a gentle reminder that we have all kinds of stable and horse goods for "turf, field and farm." whips, ear nets, fly nets, lap cloths, sheets and blankets, as well as a superb stock of fine harnesses and saddles. Our goods are all in the latest styles and of the best manufacture.

T G. KAULBECK, Fowl's Block, Arlington

FREE! FREE! FREE!

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK,
633 Massachusetts Avenue

Don't let anyone in Arlington fool you about Agency Business on Bicycle. If you want an

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RAMBLER
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We can save you money on it. If you don't believe it try us.

A. A. TILDEN'S Arlington Central Pharmacy.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

618 Mass. avenue.

PLEASANT ST. MARKET,

R. L. ADAMS, PROP.

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,

Pleasant Street, Arlington.

Still at the Top.

W. H. Webber & Son,

KEEP COOL

R. W. LeBARON, Electrician and Contractor.

Fan Motors, Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.

Telephone Connection.

478 Mass. Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Established 1826.

Arlington Insurance Agency

George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

Free

GLORIOUS 4TH.

BAND CONCERT--PLAYOUT BY V. F. A. AND OPEN HOUSE--BOAT CLUB'S FIREWORKS AND DANCE IN THE EVENING.

Although Arlington had no spread-eagle speeches made on the Fourth, yet she enthusiastically celebrated this National holiday of the American people. Everybody well knew even on Monday that the glorious Fourth was approaching, though the ominous firecracker sent off by the boys who could not wait. In does one's soul good to see how the small boy puts his whole heart and body into the celebration of Independence Day. With his inventive genius, he can somehow cause his small firearms to give forth a report equal to the report of a 74 pounder. Yes, the Fourth in Arlington really began on Monday evening when Hose 3 kept open house all night, so that its members might hold themselves in readiness for the deadly fire, should any occur, and that they might give greeting and entertainment to their friends. The "boys" had their receiving room tastefully decorated with the American colors, and the long table and side tables laden with everything good to eat and drink. Many of the citizens of the town, among whom were those prominent in official life, dropped in during the night, to give greeting to Hose 3, and to sample their "goods." A social chat, informal but hearty, was had at the tables, while the ice cream, lemonade, salads and so on to the end of the list, disappeared at quite an alarming rate. But the fire laddies did not run short, for as the sequel showed they took up when all had been fed more than the five scriptural baskets. During the night the "boys" were called out by a fire in Caterino's fruit store at 479 Mass. avenue. The company quickly responded together with Hose 2. The flames were quickly subdued. Damage resulting from the fire was something like a hundred dollars. All the evening long of Monday, Mass. avenue was made more than vocal with that omnipresent firecracker and with its accompaniment, the tin horn. While the darkness was on, the boys had lots of fun in knocking the barrel underpinning from out the platform erected with so much care by the committee on music. Well, however provoking all this may have been to the committee on the divine art, still we can but confess that we have not a little sympathy with the boys in those mischievous tricks that puts the older people to just a little bit of trouble once a year. The fun of the average boy is increased in exact ratio as he bothers some one. As long as he is "up to snuff," with no malicious intent, on each recurring 4th, our disposition is to forgive. While we laugh as the fun goes on. At 4 o'clock in the morning the booming of cannon was heard, which was another underscoring line of that immortal Declaration of Independence. At sunrise all the church bells in the town were set a ringing, and at it they kept for a half hour. From 10 to 12 in the morning a band concert was given under the auspices of the Improvement Society on the green alongside the Unitarian Church, on the re-erected platform of the committee in charge. The band is known under the name of the 1st Battalion Band of Boston. Its music was enjoyed by a large number of our people. Its program was made up largely of patriotic and national airs, which were well rendered and well received.

At twelve o'clock the fire department was called to subdue the flames which for some mysterious reason had burst forth from Peck's boat house. The fire was quickly subdued. The damage to the boat house was but slight.

The Veteran Firemen's Association kept open house at its rooms during the afternoon and evening of the 4th. It gave special entertainment to the Roxbury veterans, and indeed to all their friends in Arlington. As previously announced, it had a playout on Broadway, where it threw a stream 197 feet into the air. After returning to their rooms the firemen met an army of friends during the afternoon and evening, and gave them from their well-laden tables the best of the season.

At 2.35 the department responded in very quick time to a call from box 15. On arriving at Lake street it was seen that Mr. Rodney J. Hardy's barn was in flames. Hose 3 coupling on to the hydrant cor. Mass. avenue and Lake street, soon the company had a full and well-directed stream of water pouring onto the flames. A second line of hose did efficient work. Hose 4 deserves much praise for responding so quickly and proved themselves able fireworkers. The truck proved very valuable at the fire and the men worked like beavers. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

the servant called Mr. Hardy's attention to a blaze issuing from the barn. Mr. Hardy made an effort to save the barn while his daughter Henrietta made a noble effort to save the family horse, a fine animal and excellent roaster, and a cow. She was badly burned about the feet.

The son William sprang on his wheel and went and pulled in the alarm.

The firemen fought a hot fire and it was some time before the flames were subdued. They saved the home although it was badly blistered, Geo. Pierce was stationed on the roof with a pony chemical. The chemical deserves great credit for its work.

Mr. Hardy places his loss between two and three thousand dollars, it being fully insured.

At sunset the big cannon boomed forth again, while the boys made the air echo with their toy pistols and firecrackers. And the church bells rang out again their notes of loyalty and patriotism. The evening was made luminous in many quarters of the town with fireworks. Taken as a whole, the Fourth of July was a success all round in Arlington. May the day never grow less with us. It never can grow less so long as Lexington and Bunker Hill shall remain an inheritance of the others.

The Arlington Boat Club deserves the best that Arlington has to give, for the enjoyable entertainment it gives its people on each recurring Fourth. The club spares neither time nor expense to meet the pleasure of the people. The brilliant display made alongside Spy pond by way of pyrotechnics, was a credit to the club. The varied colored lights, gave to the waters an attractive hue. After the fireworks, dancing became the order of the hour. Custer's orchestra gave out its best music. An abundance of lemonade, and ice cream did much in tempering the heated atmosphere. The committee of arrangements, Messrs. Arthur J. Wellington, Chas. H. Swan, E. L. Rankin, and William H. Hunton, did well its work. The evening was a delightful one—Thanks to the club.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB

Last Saturday the Newtowne club team of Cambridge came to Arlington and defeated for a second time the club team. There was some doubts the first of the week as to whether the Newtowne's would play, but owing to the manager's persistency that the club should play with the Arlington's and keep their promises, the game came off. It was a hot game. Between 500 and 600 people witnessed the game, and were very enthusiastic when fine plays were made. From the outset it was demonstrated that the Newtowne's were in the game to win, their catcher, Walter Clarkson, proving a puzzler to the home team. Both Wood and Rankin did effective work, but did not receive the support they ought. There were many notable features of the game Clarkson, Pote and Wood and Berthrong winning honors. The following is the full score:

NEWTOWNE					ARLINGTON B C				
Saul m	0 1 0	McRae 2	0 1 3	2	0 1 0	Berthrong 3	1 1 4	0	0
Lane 3	0 0 1	Gray 3	1 1 0	0	0 1 0	Rankin 1	0 1 0	1	0
W Clarkson p	1 0 1	0	0	0	0 1 0	H Wood p	1 1 0	0	0
Murphy 3	1 1 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
Pote c	2 1 6	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
Stearns 1	1 5 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
W Murphy 1	0 2 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
F Clarkson 2	0 2 1	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
Ashley r	1 1 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	0 26 4	1	0	0	Totals,	4 27 9	5	0	0

*H. Wood out, infield fly. †Wheeler batted for Kirsch in eighth.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Newtowns	0	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	0
A B C	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

Two-base hits, Stearns, W Clarkson. Three-base hits, Pote. Stolen bases, Gray, Saul, Bases on balls, off W Clarkson, off H Wood 2, struck out, by Clarkson 16, by H Wood 7, by Rankin 4. Hit by pitched ball, Corbett. Wild pitch, H Wood. Passed balls, E Wood, Umpires, Bowen and Rankin. Time 1h 45m

On the morning of the Fourth the Naticks played an interesting game with the A. B. C. Club, resulting as follows:

NATICK					ARLINGTON				
ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e	ab bh po a e
Coolidge, 5	1 1 2	1	0	0	Gray 3	1 1 0	0	0	0
Wignot, 4	3 8 0	2	0	0	Corbett 1	5 2 10	0	2	0
Schneider 3	5 0 2	1	0	0	Rankin 1	4 0 1	0	0	0
Connolly 2	5 2 3	4	0	0	H Wood p	5 3 0	4	1	0
Leary p	5 1 9	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Favour 1	5 2 10	0	0	0	Lloyd 2	4 1 1	4	1	0
Sturges 1	4 1 3	0	1	0	E Wood c	3 10	2	2	0
Brown c	4 0 0	0	0	0	Twombly c	5 2	0	0	0
Sutherland 1	1 0 3	0	0	0	Wheeler p	4 0	1	0	0
Totals	41 11 27	15	3	0	Totals	30 11 27	12	7	0

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Natick	0	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	3
Arlington B C	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	0	0

Two-base hits, Favour, Leary, Connolly, Gray, Lloyd, H Wood 2, Corbett. Stolen bases, Wignot 2, Sturges 2, Sutherland, Leary, Coolidge 2, Schneider, Corbett, H Wood 2, E Wood 2, Lloyd 2. First base on balls, off H Wood 1, off Leary 3. Struck out, by H Wood 9, by Leary 3. Double plays, Schneider, Connolly and Favour; Coolidge, Connolly and Favour. Hit by pitched ball, Wignot, Rankin, Lloyd, Wild pitch, Leary. Passed balls, Wignot, E Wood. Time, 2h Umpire, Woods.

The firm of Johnson & Maisch evidently has closed for good. The unexpected departure of Maisch left Mr. Johnson in a rather unfortunate state of affairs and he thought it wise to close.

Buy your meats of Mr. Adams on Pleasant st. He carries the finest meats and sells at lowest prices.

The best art stores sell them at high prices, but we have just purchased 1000 of them of a leading art dealer at a price that enables us to present them without any charge whatever to everybody who will buy three dollars' worth—and please bear in mind that it is not necessary to buy the three dollars' worth at one time. Use this punch card, and when your combined purchases amount to three dollars' worth you may take your choice of the Passepartouts.

We give purchasers the best value in town, and our styles are the latest and best.

PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G.

Syndicate Subscriptions

Mr. J. Prescott Gage, manager of the Crescent Realty Co., is now forming a syndicate for the development of 200 acres of the beautiful Nevin's estate within 2 minutes' walk of the South Framingham depot. Over one million dollars has been spent in beautifying this property, and the first prize has been awarded the owner for the finest estate in Mass.

Price of land and buildings	\$108,000
working Capital	32,000
Total capital	140,000
Subscriptions \$5,000 to \$35,000	

One hundred and ten thousand dollars of the total capital has been subscribed for by four of the most wealthy men in Boston who have implicit confidence in the proposition, leaving \$30,000 open in shares of \$5,000 each. This is a proposition of exceptional desirability, and offers an unquestionable opportunity for safe investment.

For further particulars and information address

J. PRESCOTT GAGE,
20 P. O. BLD'G, ARLINGTON
ROOM 7 TREMONT TEMPLE BLD'G.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block,
VERXA & VERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

Chainless Bicycles

To Rent by the day,
week or month

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A. L. BACON,
Mason and Contractor.

All Kinds of
Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boiler
Settings.

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OF ALL KINDS
AT LOW RATES
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Contractor and Builder,
Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.
ARLINGTON.

CHAS. GOTT

Carriage Builder,

450 Mass. Ave.,

ARLINGTON, MASS

Jobbing in all branches.

Fine Painting a Specialty.

For the first time in many years the Arlington House was closed to the public last Sunday and during the week the sheds have been roped off and business is practically at a stand still. We believe this hotel could be made a success were it run with a victualer's license and openly, to accommodate the public.

George A. Law,
Hack and Livery Stable,
Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

GUY E. DAME,
Registered
Pharmacist,

59 Park avenue, cor. Mass. avenue,
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Telephone, 32 Arlington, Duncan Block

Try my Headache Powders.

They are a sure cure!

ALEXANDER BEATON,
Contractor

and

Builder,

79 Hibbert street,

Arlington Heights.

We are informed that Proprietor Waterfall, of the Suburban Hotel (Spy pond house) is going to Watertown to take charge of a club. Does this mean the closing of this hotel?

A large company of Post 36 met at their hall the 4th and passed the hours away pleasantly in social conversation and card playing.

ADVERTISING RATES.
1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
1 inch, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00
Additional inches at same ratio
Advertisements placed in the local columns
10 cents per line.
Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less
than two lines.

Saturday, July 8, 1899.

"AMERICA FOR AMERICANS."

Our patriotic and intense saying "America for Americans" possibly means all right, if it doesn't sound all right, and yet there is in its composition something that smacks of selfishness. "America for the world" should be the motto of every man, woman and child. No more can a nation live for and unto herself alone than can the individual. If we observe the law of a healthful growth then we must of necessity regard the rights and interests of others. This "we and our folks" in the long run doesn't pay. There are others aside from ourselves whose right it is to live. We a good deal suspect that our present war with the Philippines is an outgrowth of our boastful hurrah, "America for Americans." "Remember the Maine" has about it the atmosphere of a vindictive spirit. As a nation we are in duty bound, to maintain the honor and dignity of the American public and this, too, at any cost. But we are not to cut and slay and shoot down for the sake of "getting even," and for that other purpose of self aggrandizement. "America for the world" has about it the ring of an unselfish philanthropy.

A RAILROAD MAN.

It is being recognized on all sides that William A. Baldwin, jr., President of the Long Island railroad is one of the most successful and far-seeing railroad men in this country. He thoroughly understands the philosophy of his work. A Boston boy, educated in her schools, and a graduate of Harvard College in the early eighties, and yet at the age of 35 years, he stands among the very first in this country of those who understand railroading from A to Z.

Young Baldwin during his college course so impressed President Eliot with his business ability, that he earnestly advised him to go West, where he would find a larger field for that business life for which he was so unquestionably fitted.

President Baldwin leaving Boston with great reluctance, went west as advised, and soon after found himself interested and actively employed in railroad work. It may be said in a word that so rapidly did Baldwin, then but a boy, push his way to the front, that upon the death of President Corbin, he was unanimously chosen his successor. It must be remembered that President Corbin, through his keen ability had greatly advanced the interests of the Long Island railroad, and made himself virtually king of the whole business. It was such a man, that William A. Baldwin, jr., then under 35 years of age, was to follow. Before the expiration of two years at the head and front of the Long Island railroad system, President Baldwin has wrought marvelous changes for the better. Under his management the railroad beds have been made dustless, the train service has been increased a hundred fold, while the equipments of the road have been vastly improved and multiplied in every way. And it should not be forgotten that all this has been done by President Baldwin and his excellent corps of assistants by first recognizing the fact that Long Island must be developed for all she's worth, if the Long Island railroad would secure to and for itself all the possibilities of its future.

So the very first thing that President Baldwin did upon assuming the responsibilities of his office, was to acquaint himself with Long Island, and her business people. Of course he made it a condition precedent that he would gather about him in the management of the Long Island railroad, the best and most experienced ability that could be secured. This done, so that equipped for his work in every detail, he set about as we have already said, to learn of Long Island and her people.

Aside from President Baldwin's business tact, he is one of the most genial of men to meet. With a hearty, pleasant greeting he invariably welcomes the stranger as well as the friend; and this he does in no officious way. There is no "cloth" about President Baldwin. A man of affairs, and busy every moment of his long day, yet he finds time for a cheery "good morning" and a cordial handshake. Mr. Baldwin once told us in conversation that no one is let go from his office until he has made known his errand. In other words, that he is to be approached at all times. And herein lies one of the grand secrets of his rare business success. Everybody on Long Island knows that the President of the Long Island railroad can be reached and seen on every day of the week at his office. And he is sure to give you a pleasant interview, just such a one that makes you glad that you went, hoping all the while the occasion may soon arrive when you can reasonably call again.

Long Island so delightfully situated, with all the promise of a brilliant future, has one of the best managed railroads in all the country through, to assist her in the development of that future. President Baldwin has made himself familiar with all Long Island from the East River to Montauk Point. He is daily coming in touch with her people. He consults their interests and so learns what they most desire of the Long Island railroad. He recognizes that the railroad is or should be the servant of the people, and in no instance, its master. He understands, as we have already said the philosophy of railroading, so that he invariably works in a logical way. If the vast railroad interests in this country would, as does the railroad of which we write, take first into account the interests of the people, then it would be not only better for the people, but for our railroad system at large. President William A. Baldwin, jr., has substantially taken the people of Long Island into active partnership, and as a result he has now for his road, one of the best natured and most enthusiastic patronages that can anywhere be found. To-day, Long Island and her railroad are inseparably one in all their present interests and in all the promise of their future—and this fortunate condition of things is largely due to the keen business sagacity, and sense of right possessed by the President of the Long Island railroad.

A DAY IN WINCHESTER.

A day pleasantly passed in Winchester is of sufficiently local importance that we may write of it in these columns without apology. It was on Sunday morning that we made our way to the Winchester Unitarian church, for the two-fold object of seeing the building of which we had heard so many pleasant things said, and to listen to the new pastor, the Rev. Mr. Lawrence, whose reputation as a pulpit divine, had preceded him. We were sorry to be late at the services, but waiting upon the switch when nearing Winchester for the electric car from Reading to pass us, served as an effectual bar to our usual promptness. However we were in season to get the gist of the sermon which was both scholarly and patriotic. We would respectfully suggest to the electric company connecting the towns of this line of road, that it needs without delay, a double track. To be sidetracked in these last days of the nineteenth century is altogether out of keeping with the times. We must say in passing, a word of that delightful church building which the Winchester church and society have for their hours of public worship, and for all their social gatherings. The main audience room is cosy and homelike in every way and generous in its dimensions. This audience room together with the Sunday school room, will seat nine hundred, and as they can both be thrown into one, it will be seen that wise provision has been made for the future. Then there is the large room below for church entertainments; a kitchen where are the means of getting up an oyster stew or a more elaborate spread; a bicycle room for the wheelmen in which to leave his silent steed while he attends the services above; an anti-room where one may properly attire himself or herself for the evening performance, a ladies' parlor, anti-rooms for the minister and choir, and indeed all the modern conveniences in church architecture. We are under many obligations to Mr. Pratt, a member of the building committee, for showing us all the ins and outs of this unique edifice. The building is indeed a model and its site is delightful; and what is better than all else, the minister, the Rev. Mr. Lawrence, is eminently worthy of it all.

After dining at the table of a hospitable friend we called upon Mr. Jacob Stanton, one of the leading business men of Winchester, that we might exchange greetings with Mr. and Mrs. Stanton, and that we might also meet Mrs. Lucius Stanton of New York who is at present a guest of Mrs. Jacob Stanton. Mrs. Lucius Stanton will be remembered by the older people of Arlington as Miss Mary Shattuck, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Shattuck, whose residence was on Franklin street. Well, we were in luck calling as we did, for when the courtesies of our meeting had been exchanged, Mr. Stanton pleasantly delivered himself as follows: "Mr. Palmer, we were about to take a ride through The Fells, and there is a seat in my carriage for you, so that I shall be glad to have you accompany us." As we wrote in an earlier issue of the Enterprise, we had before sampled the Fells, so that we replied with a good deal of readiness, "Thank you, we shall be delighted to occupy that fourth place in your carriage," for a ride through that portion of the Fells which we have not seen, and particularly were we glad to go along, as we were to have the company of those whom we had known so pleasantly and so well so many years ago. We entered the Fells just at that point where the Mystic Boulevard is to lose itself in the Fells. Our ride took in that part of the state reservation which adjoins Malden, Wyoming and Stoneham. Comparatively but few of the majority of those residing in Boston and vicinity know of the size and the unique attractions of this state reservation. Its area is 3300 acres, 300 of which are water. The Malden and Stoneham side of this magnificent park, to which nature has given such a

suberb setting and to which softened by the inspired hand of the Great Artist, is quite up to the Winchester side. Go where you will throughout its long stretches and along its winding paths, you involuntarily exclaim how delightful is this generous and picturesque scene of wood and here and there an open field, together with the pure, clear waters of the several lakes.

When Spot pond is raised some four or five feet, as it is to be, then will the popular Langwood Hotel have a water front, which will add to its already many attractions. This Hotel so favorably known to the general public, is fortunate in its situation. Indeed it occupies just such site to which one would gladly withdraw himself from the world, for the summer season, to lie under its grand old shade trees and watch the glimmer of the waters directly in front of him.

Those winding country roads over the hills and through the valleys margined by the wood and open field, and then between all the delightful waters, make up such a variety of landscape scenery and water view, that a full description of the outline and filling of the picture is not possible. All that we can do is to declare over and over again that the Middlesex Fells must be a specimen of God's best work. The towns near to and around the Fells are especially fortunate in having such a restful and inspiring retreat to which they may betake themselves. To repair thither on a Sunday is to find the spirit of all worship awaiting your coming. Bryant had unquestionably worshiped in the grand old forests, or otherwise he would not have written that "the groves were God's first temples." To get near nature, is to get near the Author of Nature. One can best learn of God through His works. And so it was that on Sunday riding through the Fells, a quartette of us, we were re-created by all that is most beautiful and exquisite in the outward world. Our day in Winchester counted more than one on the plus side.

WHAT IS NEWS?

What is news? is a question that may well be asked by every editor of a weekly or daily journal. We recognize the truth, that the newspaper must largely meet the demands of the public if it is to financially succeed in its work. We recognize too, that the average public taste delights more or less in useless gossip, and eagerly reads it when in print. The tendency of the news paper world is to stretch out its news column. We have come to measure it up by the quantity instead of estimating its worth by its quality. As a matter of fact of what earthly importance is it to the reading public whether Mrs. Jones speckled hen came off her nest with 12 or 13 chickens. It ought not to much concern men and women, that Mrs. Brown and her children are visiting for a few weeks either by the shore or the mountains.

Suppose there was or was not a full meeting of the sewing circle at its last session—what of it, in either instance! And yet every man of us in journalism is more or less compelled to deal out any quantity of this chicken feed to the patrons of the public print. The Enterprise is obliged to some extent do this catering to the average taste. We do not altogether enjoy so doing, and for this reason is it, that we make a special effort to somewhat redeem ourselves in our editorial columns.

We still insist that the public journal should prove itself an educator in all that is uplifting in everything that concerns good morals and sound learning.

In reading what "Veritas" has to say in his column of Comstock's extreme delicacy or modesty, or whatever else you may term it, we are reminded of the sensitive, prudish young lady who fainted dead away upon hearing some one discuss the delicate organism of the naked eye. She was a sister of that other young lady so over-sensitive that she blushed whenever she saw her own knees. It is very evident that Comstock has no just appreciation of the "human form divine." He and the two ladies in question should blind their eyes with both hands

Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet, is as popular with the white race as he is with his own color. James Russell Young, the deceased librarian in the city of Washington, was particularly interested in Dunbar, and so is William Deane Howells and other noted literary men. Paul Lawrence Dunbar is the author of the best and most popular "coon songs" ever written. The spirit and rhythm of his writings touches all classes alike.

The Woburn news starts on its 10th volume this coming week. We notice many new and important changes in its make-up. The heading is a decided improvement. It was the publisher's pleasure to put to press the first edition of the News in this town. Long life to the News is assured, with such able men as Messrs. Wallace and Andrews as its publishers and F. E. Wetherill as its editor. The Enterprise offers its congratulations.

That Dreyfus is today a sane man after his two thousand days and nights of solitary confinement is considered hardly less than a miracle by the medical world. And particularly is this true when one considers that the bitter persecution manifested towards him is the most outrageous in all history.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"Why the dickens don't you stop?" exclaimed the angry householder. "The fire is all out."

"I allow it is" admitted the leader of the hose company, "but they is three winders not broke yet."

Who is the poorest man on earth? The man who has nothing but money.

"Where," asked the female suffrage orator, "would man be to-day were it not for woman?"

She paused a moment and looked around the hall, "I repeat," she said, "where would man be to-day were it not for woman?"

"He'd be in the garden of Eden eating strawberries," answered a voice from the gallery.—Chicago News.

A farmer in Foxboro set this year a rooster on twelve eggs. Ten chickens hatched out and the rooster is now looking after his brood like an old experienced hen. "There are others," especially in these modern days when street-spinning, shopping, and clubs make such inexorable demands on the time of the maternal sex.

"Do you think that one can live in New York and remain absolutely ignorant of the ways of this wicked world?" "No replied Miss Cayenne; "not unless he happens to be Chief of Police."

Housekeeping is not only one of the most necessary, but also one of the noblest of the fine arts. An ignorant woman, or a woman with bad taste, cannot possibly have a clean, well-ordered, smoothly-run house, stamped from best room to darkest closet with a strong, clear-headed, refined personality. Most women who have not such homes are incapable of constructing them. Their shrill protests that their failure is not due to incapacity but to scorn for the "vulgar details" of housework do not deceive any intelligent woman, although of course all ignorant, slothful, street-spinning women eagerly assent to these pretenses. Housework is "vulgar" only when vulgar persons essay it.

A woman who leaves "all that sort of thing" to servants is not only unworthy of a husband and a home and setting a ruinously bad example both to husband and children; she is also proclaiming herself a defective person, inferior in civilized instincts and inferior in refinement. Show this article to your husband and ask him if it does not exactly fit your neighbor, Mrs. Busybody.

The following prophetic words quoted from the Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard, are respectfully submitted to our expansionist friends without comment.

"The vital danger lies rather in possible fruits of victory than in any ills to flow from defeat.

"Imagine the dumb, helpless millions of the East, the passive prey for ages of rapacity and oppression, at the mercy of proconsuls chosen among the bosses of our cities and states: picture to ourselves these vulgar tyrants employing the treasures which their shameless greed has amassed abroad to further debauch our politics, to further degrade our government: think of these things as possible, nay, as not unlikely, and I do not say tremble at the thought, but let it banish any levity and any presumption.

"I know there are those who hope to find a remedy in the very gravity of the threatened evils: who tell us civil service reform came from Calcutta to London, and look for good government and pure politics to come from Manila to New York. God grant, in His mercy, which has been so often and so signally shown us, which we have so ill deserved, that these may prove true prophets. But did any such passengers ever cross the seas from Manila harbor to Madrid?"

Christian Science is now invading the field of veterinary pathology. The adherents of this faith now take dumb animals to be treated by those who practice this method of healing. To the uninitiated the treatment seems to be very simple, as appears from the following: Mr. B. F. Bailey a merchant doing business in New York lives in Cranford N. J. He has a valuable cow, which last week was taken sick. Consistent with his belief Mr. Bailey invoked the aid of a christian scientist who resides in the same town to treat the cow according to Christian Science methods. The scientist went to the barn and said to the cow, stroking her back: "Your'e a good cow, your'e God's cow; your'e not a sick cow, your'e a well cow." Don't ask me, dear reader, what effect these potent words produced on the cow, for that would expose your infidelity. Remember the sickness was only an illusion; "there can be no sickness, because God is perfect." The bumping big fee paid to the practitioner in such cases evidently is the price of one's infidelity. To accept the so-called Christian Science, you must believe that pain is pleasure, black is white, cold is hot, and hot is cold; you must cease to believe in the existence of matter, and must ignore your individual consciousness, for the fees exacted will be large in proportion to your backsliding from the faith. I suppose that Bro. Gardner furnishes us a summary of the doctrines of Christian Science in the statement that "Many folks suffer and am disappointed with life because dey fail to realize deir am an eternal fitness of things." This evidently is what ailed the cow. How consoling, therefore, to this animal must have been the words of this divine healer.

(Continued on page 4)

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MARRIED.

RING—TAYLOR—At the residence of the bride's father, on June 30th, by the Rev William J. Osgood, Arthur Hallam Ring, M. D. of Arlington Heights, and L. Barbara Taylor, M. D. daughter of Alexander Taylor, Esq. of Sullivan, Me, formerly of Aberdeen, Scotland

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Rodney J. Hardy and family wish to extend their sincere thanks to the Arlington fire department for the very efficient manner in which they performed their duty by saving their home which for 30 years they have occupied. They wish also to thank them for their efforts in saving their barn from utter ruin.

July 5, 1899.

TO LET.

Four rooms and a barn, at 63 North Union street, Arlington.

WANTED.

By a young man of strictly temperate habits, a position as general man. Is familiar with horses and stable work generally. A good all-around man. E. G. S., Enterprise office, ap15 tf

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TO LET—Ashland Street, Arlington Heights, house 7 rooms and bath room, open plumbing and furnace; both town and well water supply; 18,000 feet of land; large and small fruits and shade trees. Apply to GEO. E. GILCHRIST, 106 High street, Boston.

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Mrs. Estey is visiting friends in Lowell.

George Lloyd is home from Dartmouth.

Miss Edith Mann is visiting friends in Hamilton, this state.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cushing have been visiting at Franklin.

The syndicate block is just about completed, and will soon be occupied.

Dr. Arthur Ring with his bride, arrived home from St. Johns on Thursday.

Elaborate fireworks were sent off at the Robbins Hotel on the evening of the Fourth.

Mrs. Thomas Jernegan is to spend a few weeks in August at the shore in Maine.

Mrs. Hill and her son Lawrence, spent the 4th with Mrs. Hill's father at Hingham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Parsons and family will spend a portion of August in Bayville, Maine.

Miss Margaret Patterson has sailed for Holland, where she is to pursue her study in drawing.

Miss Dwelley is expected home at an early date from Maine, where she has been visiting friends.

Paptist prayer meeting was held at the house of Mr. Trepethen on Lowell street, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook and family of Arlington, spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Bradley.

Mrs. Hewes and two daughters of Westmoreland avenue are spending two weeks with friends at Welfleet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chalmers, of Somerville, spent the 4th with Mr. Chalmers' father on Westmoreland avenue.

Mrs. Bridgman and daughter Mabie returned on Friday from Bayville, Me., where they have been for a week's outing.

Mr. Fred M. Goodwillie holds now the responsible position of foreman of the University Press Club, at Cambridge.

Miss Kaufmann of East Lexington presided at the organ last Sunday morning at the Park Avenue Congregational church.

Since that game of base ball on the Fourth, the married men residing on Crescent Hill are the most popular fellows of the crowd.

The entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Stearns on their private grounds on the evening of the Fourth, was an enjoyable affair. The punch was delicious.

Mrs. Albert Prince, of Pine Point, Maine, visiting with her uncle, Mr. Arthur Paine, of Westmoreland avenue, is to be congratulated on the arrival of a bright boy.

A business meeting of the Arlington Heights Baptist Society was held at the house of Mr. Trepethen, Monday, July 3, to consider the drawing of plans for the new chapel.

The Sunshine Club had no session this week on account of the Fourth. The club will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Alexander Livingstone on Cliff street.

The Park Avenue Congregational Sunday school held its annual picnic at Forest Grove, Waltham, on Friday. The Rev. Dr. Stenbridge and Mrs. Stenbridge were of the party.

There will be a picnic of the Arlington Heights Baptist Sunday school, Tuesday, July 11. All other friends are cordially invited. Those persons going are requested to meet on the church lot at 7:45 a. m.

Everyone on the Heights and Crescent Hill, much regret that Mr. Whittier has closed his bakery. It is thought here, that had he continued he would have succeeded in securing a paying business.

Crescent Hill deserves a medal for the success attending its Fourth-of-July celebration. The boys worked with a vim, and admirably succeeded in what they undertook. Crescent Hill believes in Old Glory.

There was a brilliant display of fireworks on the evening of the Fourth on the private grounds of several of our residents. Mr. Livingston, Mr. Butler and Mr. Lombard made a good showing in varied colored lights.

Dame, our popular druggist, is as busy as a bee this hot weather in dealing out his delicious sodas. His vanilla, strawberry and other syrups are equal to "the nectar that Jupiter sips." Just taste for yourself, and see how it is.

How those Crescent Hill married men did play for all they are worth, in that game of base ball on the morning of the Fourth! Say no more about "henpecked" husbands, when these Benefactors can so handsomely lay out the boys.

The Rev. Dr. Stenbridge will preach in Park Avenue church at 10:45 on Sunday morning. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30, led by Edward W. N'coli. Subject, "A Good Vacation." No evening sermon.

DR. RING'S

Sanatorium,
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For Nervous and Chronic Diseases in both sexes (mental cases not received). Location high, healthful, restful and invigorating. Especial attention given to Electro and Hydro therapeutics. Telephone 5-2 Arlington. Physicians, Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallam Ring, M.D., Barbara Taylor Ring, M.D. Illustrated booklet sent on application.

Through the recent death of Merton Simonds, who did such excellent work in his department of labor, and by reason of the removal of W. B. Holbrook to Wayland, an excellent opportunity is afforded here for a hustling young painter.

Mr. Benjamin G. Jones deserves a good word for his kite flying on the Fourth. It must be remembered too that the kite which shot up 2000 feet into the air with the American flag attached, was his own make, assisted by his friend Mr. Goodwillie. In aerial ascension, Mr. Jones is ahead.

The Rev. Dr. William Apsey, formerly pastor of the North Avenue Baptist Church, Cambridge, but now of the First Baptist church, Reading, is resting and recruiting his health in that delightful retreat, the Sanatorium under the management of a trio of skillful physicians, namely Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallam Ring, M.D., and his accomplished bride, Barbara Taylor Ring, M.D. It would quite pay to find a little ill, that one might find a home in so picturesque and attractive a locality as is the Sanatorium, and under the professional skill of those so agreeable and cordial as are its three doctors Ring. See their card in another column of this issue.

On Wednesday afternoon at or about two o'clock, Alrick Lundquist, a native of Sweden, residing on Thorndike street East Cambridge, was drowned while bathing in a pond, back of the reservoir, just over the Lexington line. He was a painter having been recently employed on the Robbins Hotel. The age of the unfortunate man was 23 years. The body was recovered about four o'clock when the Lexington police took charge of it and conveyed it to Lexington. An inquest was subsequently held. Prominent mention should be made of our Chief of Police Harriman and Officers Hooley and Wood, who were early upon the ground, and who rendered efficient service in the recovery of the body.

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Take Cleveland's Celery Compound.
25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded. H. A. Perham, P.O. Bldg.

Belmont.

Belmont gardeners are harvesting a bountiful crop of currants.

A new house is going up on Common st., near the Episcopal church.

William son of Mr. Chas. Yates, is in the Philippines. He is an officer on one of Uncle Sam's warships.

Miss Hattie Hill, one of the teachers in our public school is spending her vacation at Mr. Desert, Me.

Mr. T. S. Brown is the contractor and builder of the new engine house on Leonard st. The cellar is already excavated.

Prof. Leiser Homer, a teacher in the Inst. of Technology, has closed his house for the summer and is spending his vacation at Mt. Desert.

The Hittinger Fruit company is putting in one of the largest green houses in the country. The past winter and spring have been especially prosperous to the above company.

We notice that Mr. E. Price, the carriage manufacturer, on Brighton street, is busy filling orders from Arlington, Belmont, Waverley, Cambridge, Roxbury and other towns around Boston. Mr. Price does the most of the work in his line for the Boston Packing and Provision Co.

Mr. E. F. Atkins, who has large business interests in Cuba, is at this present writing enjoying himself with his family at his palatial residence on Concord ave. We occasionally get a sight of Mr. Atkins on one of his Kentucky thoroughbreds, elegantly making his drive down our streets.

The Hon. J. V. Fletcher, formerly state senator from this district, is spending the summer in Westford, Mass., his old home. Mr. Fletcher, in spite of his eighty years or more, still retains the keen intellectual and business ability of many a man his junior. It will be remembered that Mr. Fletcher gave the land for the site of our High school building, and to him it owes its name.

The several church bells were rung on the Fourth at morning, noon and night, and the everlasting firecracker was burned, while the heavy guns boomed forth the spirit of '76. Fireworks were sent off on the grounds of some of our private residents, making a brilliant display. The fevered temperature of the heated atmosphere was reduced by many a gallant young man, and his best girl by means of ice cream and lemonade. The day as a whole was passed pleasantly and suggestively by the people of our town.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Continued from page two.

Christian Science is a misnomer for it is neither christian nor scientific. A pseudo "science" cannot be christian. A disease-microbe is a living fact, not the creation of fancy. It contains a lot of wickedness but no sin. It does not enter the body through malice or incantations, but by inhalations or drinking. It is as stubborn a fact as the tack that pierces your naked foot. The microscope is not the victim of delusion, wrong thinking, or of imagination. It simply gives an enlarged view of a tangible object placed under its lenses.

The latest cause for divorce: A man

with rheumatic tendencies says that his physician says that he must give up all sweet things.

Shopmen and shopwomen who are growing gray, and whose tell-tale hairs presage a boost, now practise dyeing the hair. They literally dye that they may live.

The Brooklyn (N. Y.) School Commissioners contemplate establishing schools for teaching girls bed-making, cooking, sewing, and other household functions. This is practical common sense. The art of housekeeping is rapidly degenerating. Girls of the present day have little opportunity, even if they have the inclination, to learn this useful and ornamental art, (1°) because the majority of mothers are too ignorant (though wise in everything else) to teach them, and (2°) because the demands of society leave them little time to devote to the training of children. The consequence is that in many homes the most verdant greenhorns are established as the literal and absolute mistresses of household affairs. Do you ask of what use is it to teach girls an art which they are never expected to practise? The same question may be asked with equal propriety respecting many other arts which are studied by girls in public schools and elsewhere. It will be of no small advantage to the girl when she shall be placed at the head of a household that she know how its affairs should be conducted and that she be able to transmit information to those ostensibly under her charge.

That unsophisticated prude, Anthony Comstock, has again mounted his lofty steed, and with fire flashing from his eyes and vengeance dire gushing from his nostrils and oozing from every pore of his body, is threatening to prosecute the management of the National Export Exposition if the art poster adopted by them is submitted to public gaze. This poster contains a female figure representing Columbia inviting the nations of the world to join in the exposition of American manufactures, and extending to them a welcome to the international commercial congress. What boots it to Anthony that it was a prize drawing selected by a competent committee from a score of drawings, and that it is greatly admired on both sides of the sea as a work of art, if his delicate sensibilities are shocked by reason, perchance, of Columbia not wearing pantslets or the dress not covering her fair neck to the chin? His besom has swept out of sight many unseemly things, for which all thanks. The trouble with Anthony is that he is morally color blind. He is incapable of distinguishing between art and abominations of art, between purity and impurity, between beauty and deformity. He is a social parasite in that he subsists on moral decrepitude. I suppose that the world has need of such scavengers, nevertheless my feeling toward them is akin to that of the old darkey who expressed himself as follows: "Dar am sartin folks who seem to find great consolation in tellin' how wicked de world has becom, an' how utterly impossible it am to longer find an honest man. When I h'ar sich pussons gwine on I allus move de woodpile a leetle near de doah an' tell de old woman not to forgit to bring in de clothes-line. De man who stole my wheelbarrow one night a y'ar ago sot an' talked to me fur a hull hour on de dishonesty of mankind, an' de pusson who robbed my hencoop was ready to weep over de degenerashun which he could see 'was takin' place in human natur'. If de b'ar trap which I hev sot in my cucumber patch catches anybody 'tall dis summer de chances are so to dat he'll be a social-reformer."

VERITAS.

A serious bicycle accident occurred last Sunday on Pleasant street, somewhere near Mrs. George Freeman's home. The wheelmen were from Everett, and as they made their way down Pleasant st. at a rapid rate, two of them collided with Mr. Frost's team from Belmont, and were so injured that they were taken to their homes in Everett, by Mr. Geo. A. Law.

Brides and Wet Weather.

A Breton bride rather likes to have a wet wedding; it is held to signify that all her tears are now shed and that she will therefore have a happy married life. I know of no similar belief in the British isles.

The Erzs of Simbirek call the day before the wedding the weeping day, and the bride and her girl friends weep all they can, with the idea, it would seem, of getting the mourning of life over so that only joy may remain.

The Badagas of the Neilgherries attain the same end by weeping the bride with water. Some Greek tribes have a similar belief in the virtue of a drenching bringing good fortune.

Took the Same.

Lawyer—You say that you were in the moon at the time of the assault referred to in your complaint?

Witness—I was, sir.

Lawyer—Did you take cognizance of the barkeeper at the time?

Witness—I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did.—Boston Courier.

Good Use For Them.

She (singing softly)—"Would that I had the wings of a bird."

He—What earthly use would they be to you, my dear?

She—I was just planning the trimming for my spring hat.—Detroit Free Press.

The Smart Young Wife.

Young Mr. and Mrs. Smith were preparing to make a visit to friends for a few days. Their baby was only 3 months old, but was an important member of the family just the same. Mr. Smith was up stairs and Mrs. Smith down stairs, putting on her things and getting ready to start. "Hubby," she called out to her better half on the floor above, "please bring me my gloves! They are lying on the dresser. And bring me my overshoes and veil and that hatpin lying on top of the chiffonier and a few of those animal crackers for baby, and don't forget the baby's toothbrush."

Poor hubby had a hard time finding everything his wife wanted. He was a long while making his appearance and finally his wife called to him, "What is keeping you, dear?"

"Oh, that confounded toothbrush for baby! I have everything but that."

Then Mrs. Smith laughed. "You silly duck," said she, "did you not know that I was only joking? The baby, bless her dear little heart, hasn't a tooth to her name."

That was why hubby got so mad and "said things" as he was coming down stairs. A man never likes to have a joke played on him by his wife.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Real Bottomless Pit.

Few indeed are they who have penetrated to the innermost recesses of Willis' cave—to the great rotunda where the icy water of the "big spring" takes a leap into the midnight blackness of the "bottomless pit." The entrance to the cave is at the summit of a hill near Versailles, Ind.

Rider Haggard, in his imaginary pictures of underground horrors, has told nothing that would equal the true story which a single misstep would furnish in Willis' cave. A stream of water pours from the rock, and, pursuing a devious underground channel for a quarter of a mile, emerges into a vast chamber with a slanting, slippery floor inclining to a sink hole in the center. Down this hole the stream pours and is lost forever. By means of ropes and weights the sink hole has been sounded to a depth of 400 feet, and still the bottom has not been reached. The room is surrounded by a narrow ledge of rock, on which daring explorers have made a complete circuit. One step off the ledge upon the slippery floor would mean almost instant death in the bottomless pit.

Consumption and Fresh Air.

It is a matter of common knowledge, says an English exchange, that the late Sir Andrew Clarke cured himself of consumption by living as much as possible in the open air. The principle involved has since been generally recognized by the medical profession, with the result that the old bad practice of keeping consumptives in warm, stuffy rooms has been almost entirely abandoned. It is fresh air which is mainly responsible for the cures worked at such places as Davos, where the patients spend 14 hours a day out of doors, breathing cold, bracing mountain air, while they are exhilarated by bright sunshine. The result is that each diseased spot in the lungs is cut off from the healthy tissue by a ring of stretched cells, across which disease germs cannot pass, and so the malady is arrested until the strengthened body can overcome it.

Worse Than Not Stopping.

An Englishman traveling in Maryland had occasion to investigate the running time of the trains that passed through the small place where he was stopping. Carefully searching a time table he found apparently that there would be an express train due at 4 o'clock that afternoon. The Englishman was on time with his grip, etc., and so was the express train. The intending passenger watched it approach and thunder by the station at top speed. The traveler was annoyed, and, turning to a colored man who stood near, remarked:

"That train didn't stop!"

"No, sir," replied the colored citizen cheerfully; "didn't ev'n hes'tate."

Sweet.

"I had my picture taken today," said little Christine. "I crossed my arms and leaned on a chair, and the picture man put my head in some tongs."

"Why, you must have looked like a lump of sugar in sugar tongs," laughed papa.

"Why, so I must have," said Christine delightedly, "cause the man kept saying, 'What a sweet little girl!'"

What to Eat.

A Lucky Cross.

The Princess of Wales possesses a cross which is supposed to always bring good luck to its owner. It was formerly the property of the king of Denmark, having been discovered years ago in the grave of the beautiful Queen Dagmar. Besides its superstitious interest, it is a fine work of art, and was given by the king to the princess on her marriage day.

Very Human.

Teacher—Once upon a time there were two rich men, one of whom made his fortune by honest industry, while the other made his by fraud. Now, which of these two men would you prefer to be?

Tommy (after a moment's hesitation)—Which made the most?

Just Where He Was Wise.

Solomon is reported to have been a man of great wisdom, but we have no record of his ever having been questioned by a 6-year-old child.—St. Louis Star.

New formed lakes, canals, etc., often become mysteriously populated with fish. This is believed to be effected by birds which, having been feeding on fish spawn elsewhere, alight in the new waters and drop some of the spawn from their bills.

Enterprise, only \$1 00